

PAGE FOR WOMEN ABOUT FASHIONS AND HOME



COUNTESS D'ALTENA.

Recently Wedded in Philadelphia, as She Appears in Lovely Evening Attire.

OCTOBER JEWELS AND STYLES

The Opal and Aqua-Marine Belong to the Month—Fashion Hints in Colors, Shapes, Headwear and Wraps.

The Louisiana Purchase Exposition has furnished what is probably the most unique wedding which has ever occurred. On the top of a car of the great Ferris Wheel which in itself is one of the sights of the greatest exposition ever held, though its appearance has been familiar since the Columbian Exposition at Chicago, at the highest elevation, the marriage of Miss Estelle Clayton, of Wayne county, Mo., and Mr. Martin Good, of New York city, was solemnized on last Tuesday afternoon.

The wedding on the wheel was practically the result of a dare, the only person who had ever ridden around the great arch on top of a car previously being Mrs. Maud Nicholson, of Ladoga, Ind., the report of whose experience has been the subject of current comment since she made the trip in the latter part of July.

Mr. Good was one of the assistant engineers in the erection of "The Wheel" on the Exposition grounds, and has acquaintance with Mrs. Clayton, who was employed as stenographer, was an instance of the old adage of love at first sight. After their engagement the bantering commenced and rather than take a dare to go to Mrs. Nicholson, one better and be married on top of a car at its highest point. So arrangements were made to have the "photograph" which heads this article taken as proof of the event, and Mr. R. B. Whiting, who is on the grounds taking views for the Whiting Stereoscopic View Company of Cincinnati, consented to do this perilous work, taking a position on the car ahead. Close inspection will show the Festival Hall on the right, center the distance, with Jerusalem nearer on the right and the Transportation Building on the left. The photo is pronounced by all who have seen it as one of the most remarkable ever taken.

Left John Peters, of Salina, Kan., officiated and Mr. and Mrs. Good were accompanied by Mr. E. B. Burner, of Marlinton, W. Va., as best man, and Miss Ethel Surface, of West Liberty, O., as bridesmaid. The others of the party acted as witnesses and for the novelty of the experience were Mr. and Mrs. G. Bennett, Mr. Bennett is superintendent of "The Wheel." Mr. H. C. Delmore, of New York, a friend of the groom, and Mr. Ben D. West, the World's Fair correspondent for the Houston Daily Post, and the Dee Molines Daily News. Mr. West quotes every member of the party as remarking how little nervousness any one exhibited.

Without a doubt this was due in each case to the presence of the others, though more than one of the party confessed to a shudder of apprehension as to what a misstep meant, and all felt relieved when they finally stood in safety on the platform, while the thousands who had watched the ceremony from far below cheered the happy couple to the echo. The party remained on top of the car while it made two complete circuits, the first trip being so that the photographer could arrange his camera to get just the view he wanted.

As the car started on its first trip the band in the plaza in front of the wheel struck up the Mendelssohn Wedding March, and the same sweet strains followed the couple as they sped away in a white automobile from the scene of their wedding, a ceremony the most unique of its kind that has ever occurred.

NOVELTIES.

A novelty in Irish point curtains shows color designs upon a black net foundation in stained glass effect. One such pair is an exact copy of a famous medieval window, even the leadings being imitated.

One may find little leather cases with handles for the traveler who wishes to carry a fully equipped for a long journey with his own cushions. They open variously at side or end, with a flap like an envelope to button over.

Now that square and round tables about divide popular favor, table cloths are woven to fit both in several sizes. Many of them have a plain center, and borders have elaborate designs of flowers, scrolls and geometrical patterns.

To paint on muslin with transparent colors will give a jelly and fill up the muslin with it—that is to say, size it with the preparation. The colors can be applied by thinning the colors with turpentine. Parts can be taken out at will with a pointed stick.

FANCY WORK.

Linen which is to be embroidered upon should always be selected from the variety woven with a round thread, as it is so much easier to work, there being less resistance to the passage of the needle. Cricketing flannel is used for coverlets for cold children's dresses, and many other purposes. It is of a beautiful creamy color, and is a good ground for

Hints to Housewives.

An October Grape Dinner.

"And lately by the tavern door again Came steadily through the dusk an angel shape, Bearing a vessel on his shoulder, and He hid me taste of it, and 'twas the grape."

"The grape that can with logic absolute The two and seventy jarring sects concute."

"The subtle alchemist that in a trice Life's leaden metal into gold transmute."

"The vine hath struck a fibre, which It clings my being; let the fabled flout."

"Ah, with the grape my fading life provide, And wash my body whence this life has died, And in a winding sheet of vine leaf wrap, So bury me by some sweet garden side."

Menu for Dinner.

Oyster Cocktail in Grapefruit Shells.
Scallops in Fried Potato Baskets.
Cucumber Sandwiches.
Stuffed Peas.
Candied Sweet Potatoes, Baked Tomatoes.
Spiced Grapes. Stewed Oyster Plant.
French Rolls.
Salad of White Grapes, Filberts and German Cherries, with Mayonnaise, served on Grape Leaves.
Watercress Leaf Shape.

Ten Creams in clusters of different colored Grapes, served from Twig Basket of Spun Sugar, with Sugar Grass Scissors tied to the handle by Candy Ribbons.
Small squares of White Cake, with tiny Green Candies, making Grape Clusters on the top of each cake.
Black Coffee.
Grape Juice served throughout the meal.

—Margaret Rayburn.

Belle Luncheon.

A belle luncheon for a New York belle who will be married next month was given by one of her young maids friends. Belle swung everywhere. From the chandelier hung a set of chimera and a large floral bell of asters, slightly tipped, with a broad, pale green satin ribbon attached to the clapper, was in the center of the table.

This bell took part in a pretty ceremony at the close of the luncheon. The bride-elect was asked to pull the ribbon. As she did so a chime of silver bells rang, and the clapper fell apart, disclosing a center of a quincunx carved silver bell of Swedish make, the gift of the hostess to her guest of honor.

The name cards were in shape of bells, with the monogram of the hostess in gold and silver lettering. For the luncheon everything was served in bell shapes, wedding bells, liberly bells, sleigh bells and fancy bells.

Decorations for Grape Dinner. From the chandelier are suspended by narrow green and lavender ribbons clusters of white and purple grapes, forming a second chandelier of the grapes and making a beautiful centerpiece.

On one end of the table place a handsome Sheffield silver platter with grapes and encircled with a wreath of leaves. An electrician—a Bacchus holding a cluster of grapes, the fruit being the lights—is especially appropriate for the other. Place beside each plate a tiny perfect bunch of Delaware grapes, and from the bunches run pale green and lavender ribbon, forming a wreath around the table between the center and the edge. Let the name cards be cut from water color paper and colored with the vines traced in gold. Confections may be round, green and lavender balls, or tiny bunches of grape glass.

—Margaret Rayburn in What To Eat.

Chestnut Sweets.

With the pouring out of the treasures of autumn, the chestnut becomes a beneficial factor to add to the housewife's store of dainties for the winter months, provided she knows how to make use of the goods nature provides. To be sure one can buy the delicious marrons au jus, or the marrons glacés, but our Puritan sense of thrift is apt to shrink at the extravagance. So with a little time and a dotness in the finger tips the housewife can lay by a store of these dainty and unimpaired. To preserve the chestnuts in

symp, use as soon after they are gathered as possible. With a sharp knife score each nut on one side. Cover with boiling water, cook five minutes, drain and dry. Add a teaspoon of butter to each pint of nuts, and stir or shake over the fire for five minutes. This loosens the shell and the inner skin, which are now removed together. Shell while hot. Cover the nuts with cold water, and to each pint of nuts add a tablespoon of lemon juice. This is to harden the nuts that they may not break while cooking. Let stand over night. In the morning drain, cover with boiling water and simmer gently until tender—from one to two hours, according to age of nuts. When tender, but firm, drain. Cover with a syrup made of sugar equal in weight to nuts and half the quantity of water. Simmer for one hour, set aside until the following day; heat, drain syrup from nuts, reduce syrup by rapid boiling for fifteen minutes; add the nuts. Now add whatever flavoring matter is desired. One may use an inch length of vanilla bean to every quart of nuts, or the juice and rind of a lemon. Do not defer planting until winter, if you wish the best results. Late planting rarely proves satisfactory. If you want a beautiful yellow flower for winter blooming, try eschscholtzia or California poppy. It is a bright, satiny yellow, with fine graceful foliage of a pale green. Sow seeds now in the boxes or pots in which the plants are to remain.

If you cannot afford the named varieties, try a lot of mixed single and double tulips. They will make the garden gay during the spring months, and some of the handsome varieties included in these mixed lists often rival in beauty the most expensive named sorts.

The winter blooming morning glories for window flowering have been found very attractive little novelties. As they are dwarf plants rather than vines, it will be necessary to keep the line of the branches pinched back if we would have them at their best; and their profuse blooming will be greatly appreciated.

TO SCIENCE.

Mother of many hopes, I tell thee mine, Born out of sorrow's heart with bitter tears, Long nursed and fashioned slowly from despair, Changing to patience after many years; I tell thee, for in those eyes of thine Something of gentleness and pitying care, And 'neath their gaze I cry, Hadst thou been there, My life's life had not died.

Hadst thou been there instead of ignorance, Hadst thou equipped the poor physician's mind, Or mine, or hers who nursed that priceless form And let it die, if we had helped thee find One crevice for thy light, though but by chance, To enter, then had the sunshine warm Of love still shone to bless, My little child, and shielded him from harm, Who now is motherless.

Therefore my hope is this: that thou wilt grow Until thy light is common as the sun, Filling man's mind with universal day. So that before her time shall be not one Of all sweet mothers, who, in truth, bestow God's dearest gifts, that come no other way. Even the love and light A young child needs, to be his soul's array, That he may grow aright.

W. H. D.

A QUEST.

What ways through the wide world, east or west, Shall I follow, dear, to find you? Perhaps by some road I know the best I should fare and not far behind you, Perhaps by the changing tracks that cross.

Where the suns and the storms are beating, Mid the lonely reaches where swift waves toss, I might seek for the place of meeting!

Ah, whatever the road, or south, or north, Through chill or snow, or the glowing Of pass-roses, I journey forth Far, far as the winds are blowing! Oh, heart of my heart, when I reach you, when The arms of my longing bend you, I may be then, and only then, I shall know I can never find you. —(Madeline Bridges, in The Smart Set.

FOR CULTURE OF FLOWERS.

For thin spots in the lawn grass, an October top dressing is a good restorative.

For winter blooming choose Roman hyacinths of large size. The flowers will be much finer than from ordinary fair-sized bulbs.

For the orange still sands at the head of the list as window plant. We have never known it to fail to give the sweetest, possible satisfaction.

In starting the Chinese Sacred Lily, try setting some crocus bulbs in water in the same manner. The crocus blooms will start almost as readily as the Chinese lilies.

Perhaps you haven't sent that bulb order yet. "Better late than never," so the bulbs are for the garden, or your pots or boxes, if they are for the house. Bulbs of the white crocus should be planted in the same hanging basket with the well known pink variety, and when the numerous flower clusters blend their delicate colors the effect will be most beautiful.

Scatter a few parsley seed in one of the window boxes, and it will not only form an attractive little foliage plant, but will give a good supply of the tender green leaves for salad dressing and meat vegetables. Do not defer planting until winter, if you wish the best results. Late planting rarely proves satisfactory. If you want a beautiful yellow flower for winter blooming, try eschscholtzia or California poppy. It is a bright, satiny yellow, with fine graceful foliage of a pale green. Sow seeds now in the boxes or pots in which the plants are to remain.

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TIMELY ADVICE.

Lay aside the fishing story Which you told the folk last spring— Of how you caught a ten-pound dory, When you did no such a thing.

Lay aside the robes of bathing (Little good they seem to do), For the sun no more is shining, On the beach near Ocean View.

Lay aside your dress of folly, Your shirt waists and straw hat, too; For now the days are melancholy, And the oyster's in a stew.

Lay aside the sports of summer, And if you would reach the goal, Take out license as a plumber, And lay in your winter's coal.

NATURE'S CREED.

I believe in the brook as it wanders From hillside into glade; I believe in the breeze as it whispers, When evening's shadows fade. I believe in the roar of the river, As it dashes from high cascade; I believe in the cry of the tapscap, Mid the thunder's cascade. I believe in the light of shining stars, I believe in the sun and moon; I believe in the flash of the lightning, I believe in the night bird's croon. I believe in the faith of the flowers, I believe in the rock and sod, For all these appear with clear The handwork of God.

—Arthur Brown.

NIGHT SONG.

There's peace on earth, in heaven a thrill, For over yonder mountain soon, Of night divine, dither still, Shall rise full-orbed the moon.

In such a night Lorenzo may, Here feels the sweet refrain amiss; In such a night, ah! Jessica, Was never night like this.

—Hugh MacNaghten.



THE OUT-OF-DOOR GIRL, With Her Dogs Around Her.

THE OUT-OF-DOOR GIRL

Autumn, the Finest Season of the Year for the Woman Who Joins Pedestrian or Coaching Parties, Who Enjoys the Horse Shows, Plays Golf or Polo, Camps in the Mountains, is Well to the Front in the Deer or Fox Chase and Comes Home in the October Gloaming with Her Hunting Bag Heavy With Birds and Squirrels.

"The summer has gone," says Bliss Carmen, that poet apostle of nature. "Soon we shall see the hills all crimson, the touch of Indian summer is in the atmosphere, now the maples have put on their valiant colors, and the ash and the beech are robed in the light of yellow and bronze; the birches, too, and the wayfaring tree are all in bright array. What is the meaning of so great a pomp and splendor?"

"This is the sign, the presage, the portent of rehabilitation. Courage, O divine vagabond, it seems to say; already the turn of the road is here, the banners of the Delectable City are in sight. Am I not to thee the symbol of triumph? Do not lassitude and doubt and cynicism flout me! Why, then, ever be faint-hearted? To-day is thine and the promise of the morrow is in my hand."

The glad smile in the eyes of the American maid, who rejoices in the beauty of our out-of-door autumn existence and all that it brings to her in the way of vigorous health and strength, is never more possessed with the riotous joy, born of swift motion through air that fills her being as with the stimulus of wine, than at the present time.

American social life has undergone radical changes. It is the vogue of today to spend the autumn in camping, or in mountain lodge house parties, where twenty or more congenial souls help to render time delightful for each other and for their host and hostess. Jaunts from the lodge involving a tramp through the forest, a halt at an appointed rendezvous where servants await the tramps with a prepared luncheon, or where a camp fire has been kindled and every one assists in the preparation of an open air feast make the October procession swift and brilliant, and all too short.

Some times jaunts have a fancy for an old-fashioned barbecue and their halt is made in a grassy glade, beside a trickling stream, where a pit has already been dug and Master Piggy suspended above the glowing coals, slowly sizzling and browning and giving out the most delicious odors for hungry olfactories to sniff.

The autumn maid has a chance to display her skill in the manufacture of a delicious salad before the pig is done quite to the point of perfection and the rounded potatoes and Indian corn are just what they should be to seem the most delicious of items in the al fresco bill of fare. Cresses plucked in the meadow, rinsed in the brook, and covered with French dressing or mayonnaise seems to furnish just the pungency and crispness that adds to the sylvan repast the crowning point of perfection.

If there is anything which goes beyond the jaunt as a pleasurable experience, it must be the coaching party, where the winding of the horn, the cheerful music of quick beating hoofs, the gay laughter and badinage of the company make the smiling countenance of the autumn maid fit in with the glories of the landscape and the softened splendor of the autumn sunshine.

Sometimes the autumn maid dons her coaching gown, hat and veil, lays aside the natty walking costume of tweed and the little velvet toque with its touch of scarlet to match the scarlet of the maples, and appears arrayed all in brilliant brown with her light fowling piece, over her shoulder, her lunch pucker snugly away in her bag, her cartridges quite in proper shape and her retriever at her side. Erect, steady as to nerves, light and firm as to hand, she tramps over stubble field and through marshy bottom, over the admirable comrade, bags her game and comes home in the twilight to enjoy with the heartiest, broiled partridges for supper.

Or in the early morning while the tang of the frost is in the clear faint air, (the tinted atmosphere, and the hunt-horn or the chase is heard in the "of the hunter's horn and the baying of the hounds, the autumn maid in her jaunty riding hat or cap, and her faultless correct riding attire, dispenses or shares graceful hospitality, as the hunt begins, and she is ready to the saddle afterwards, keeps up with the foremost during the day and brings home the fox brush when the quarry has been run to earth. Deer hunting which generally involves an outing of several days and that requires more experience. The American girl, however, is always undaunted, and always ready for new experiences. More than one member of Richmond society has been out with the deer hunters, and in at the kill which followed upon long and arduous chase, there is a haunter of the rubens as a rider and as a sportswoman and huntress will be totally metamorphosed.

Not that she will lose her charm. Quite the contrary, for though she will have put off her out-of-door garb and will appear in the diaphanous folds of her evening gown with red roses in her hair and her hands, though she will be demurely seated in the front row of boxes, and look as innocent of field chase and barbecue as an angel, still she will prove herself the same delightful being, and there is not an old settler on the border who knows that Bill Mathewson earned, and for years carried the title that afterward made him famous.

St. Louis Has Enough of It.

We've had enough World's Fair to last us for several centuries. The fair people couldn't and wouldn't stand another eight months. St. Louis generally doesn't want another stage of entertaining. Business men haven't realized as they expected upon the fair trade, and there hasn't been much money expended by the fair crowds outside the grounds and the little hotels. The big downtown hotels realize nothing in the way of business up to about three weeks ago. No! we don't want any more fair than we've got to have under the law.—St. Louis Mirror.

The Original Buffalo Bill.

Two Kansas papers, the Wichita Eagle and the Lawrence Gazette, are trying to establish that William Mathewson, of Wichita, the rider to the title of "Buffalo Bill," now worn so conspicuously by Colonel Cody, "the greatest show on wheels," is not the same person as the famous "Old Cody" who took the name and made money and fame of it while Mathewson was a boy. There is not an old settler on the border who knows that Bill Mathewson earned, and for years carried the title that afterward made him famous.

SOME OF THE STYLES TO BE SEEN THIS SEASON.



A NATTY SCHOOL COAT.

Browns in all shades has taken a tremendous hold upon fashion's fancy this year, and is largely employed in the making of coats for wee ones. A serviceable as well as pretty design, calls for a full, loose coat of brown cloth, with a wide collar tapering in front, crossing in surplice fashion where the coat is attached with a large brown wood button. Stitched pointed straps trim each front piece. The sleeves are the new pattern—wide at the wrists and distinctly loose at the elbow. The coat is lined throughout with onion skin silk.

SOME OF THE STYLES TO BE SEEN THIS SEASON.

SMART HAT FOR YOUNG GIRL.

Red will again be much worn by young girls and an effective hat of red chenille braid has a semi-high crown, with large rolling brim—the latter bordered with a band of black velvet ribbon. The only adornment on top is a bunch of red plumes.

DAINTY EVENING WAIST.

Messaline is a charming fabric for evening waists, and our sketch suggests an attractive design in this material. The color is pale blue, and the front piece of peau de sole in self-shade, is attractively trimmed with small rhinestone buttons. A triple collar of fine white lace finishes the V cut neck. The elbow sleeves are finished with frills of lace matching collar.